

How to Keep Clean in St. Louis.
Something you want to know.
Money and comfort in it. Read
the story of local exquisites in
to-morrow's

Sunday Post-Dispatch.

ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH.

THE ONLY ST. LOUIS EVENING PAPER WITH THE ASSOCIATED PRESS DISPATCHES.
CIRCULATION SUNDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1897. 124,364.

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SATURDAY EVENING—ST. LOUIS—DECEMBER 18, 1897.

PRICE: In St. Louis, One Cent.
Outside St. Louis, Two Cents.

Monkey Doomed to Suicide.
There is all sorts of personal history
and foreshadowings in the palm of
your hand. A woman who reads se-
crets reads them for to-morrow's
Sunday Post-Dispatch.

BULLET HOLE IN HIS BREAST.

An Aged Hermit Found Dead
in a Shanty.

REVOLVER WAS BY HIS SIDE.

NOT KNOWN WHETHER HE TOOK
HIS LIFE OR WAS FOULLY
MURDERED.

BEEN DEAD FOR SEVERAL DAYS.

Body Was Discovered by Mrs. Foley
When She Looked Into the
Shed Saturday Morning—
Police Investigating.

William Collins, an aged recluse, was found dead in a shanty in the rear of 2669 Laclede avenue Saturday morning. There was a bullet wound in his left breast below the heart. A revolver with one chamber empty was near. The police are investigating to determine whether Collins killed himself or was murdered. The old man had lived in the little shanty three years. He rarely had anything to say to his neighbors and was looked upon as a mysterious character. He kept himself supplied with food without calling on others for aid and many believed that he had money. Wednesday he was seen about his shanty and there was a light there Wednesday night. Thursday and Friday the shanty door remained closed. No smoke came from the chimney. Neighbors wondered what had become of the old man, but as he resented intrusion no one went to his hut. Saturday morning Mrs. Jerry Foley of 3965 Laclede avenue went to the shanty. She was surprised to find the door unlocked. Pushing it open she entered. In the dimly lighted room she stumbled over an object on the floor. It was Collins' body. The right hand was extended. The revolver was on the floor, but out of reach of the outstretched hand. He had apparently died in great agony, as his limbs were drawn up and his face showed lines of suffering. Collins, while morose and unapproachable, was a man of healthy appearance and was never heard to threaten to take his life. The police, while inclined to the suicide theory, think it possible he was set upon by robbers and shot when he resisted.

FOUND BY TWO LITTLE GIRLS.

Unknown Man Died From Exposure
in a Shed.

Two little girls, Amy Willman and Josie Fitzgerald, living at 2916 Elliot avenue, went into a shed in the rear of their home at 11:30 o'clock Saturday morning and



APPLICANTS AT THE PROVIDENT ASSOCIATION QUARTERS.

found there the body of a man, dead. The police were notified and removed the body to the morgue. No one in the neighborhood could identify the dead man and nobody saw him enter the shed. It is supposed he remained there during the night and perished from exposure to the intense cold. He was about 40 years old and dressed like a day laborer.

GAGE MAKES A THREAT.

He Will Resign If Charles Page Bryan Is Turned Down.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 18.—The opposition in the Senate to the confirmation of Charles Page Bryan as Minister to China threatens serious complications in the Cabinet. Bryan was appointed at the instance of Secretary Gage, whose particular personal friend he is, and the Secretary plainly told the President that if Bryan's name is withdrawn he (Gage) will resign as a member of the Cabinet. This seems serious, for the opposition to Bryan in the Senate is very strong.

SPRING VALLEY MULCTED.

Judgment for \$6,000 for Damage by a Mob.

Special to the Post-Dispatch. SPRING VALLEY, Ill., Dec. 18.—The Appellate Court at Ottawa yesterday gave judgment against the city of Spring Valley for \$6,000, July 4, 1893, a howling mob broke into the store of the Spring Valley Coal Company and looted the place of goods, things not taken away being destroyed. The suit was for \$15,000 damages.

SIEGE OF THE MISERABLES.

Food and Warmth Sought by
Crowds Saturday.

ANXIOUS TO WORK FOR FOOD.

PROVIDENT ASSOCIATION QUARTERS THROGGED BY NEEDY SATURDAY MORNING.

PEN PICTURES OF APPLICANTS.

Men, Women and Children, Despair
Stamped on Their Faces, Waiting
Their Turn for Baskets of
Food and Coal Money.

Long lines of half-frozen, hopeless, helpless, poverty-stricken men radiated from the doors of the Provident Association, Saturday morning, covering nearly the whole north side of Locust street, between Eleventh and Twelfth. There was not an overcoat in the crowd. Shoes had gaping holes. Ragged old vests, tattered coats and frayed-out trousers were the rule, and the hundreds who stood in the cold and waited their turn at charity spoke loudly of the sufferings of extreme poverty. The thermometer hugged close to 10 degrees above zero. The damp, biting cold air chilled them to the marrow, and they danced and waved their arms and shuffled to bestir within themselves enough warm blood to counteract the freezing atmosphere of the streets. In squads of twenty they were admitted to the office of the association. They wanted breakfast and lodging. The fact that even the Provident Association requires some work to be done before charity is dispensed did not act as a deterrent. With hunger and cold starting them in the face they were glad to get work, with the certainty of bread and warmth. In the experience of three-fourths of the citizens of this democratic country there have been occasions when, for one cause or another, the best of them have been penniless in a strange city. They can recall the thrilling desolation of it. Jay Gould once found himself in a New York restaurant without a cent in his pocket and a stranger to its manager. There came back to him the helplessness of the man with no money, and he wept. The crowd that poured into the Provident office Saturday morning did not, for the most part, bespeak desolation. It was a crowd that sought employment, as well as food and shelter, and it moved forward to the ticket desk with a straightaway, open look that was unlike the shuffling, sidelong manner of the professional hobo. Receiving their tickets the applicants passed off briskly and made bee lines for the workmen and restaurant of the association, 175 South Eighteenth street. There they were put to sawing wood. The music strengthening labor and the proximity of a



APPLICANTS AT THE PROVIDENT ASSOCIATION QUARTERS.

fire were comforting, and at noon there was a great feed, with plenty of hot coffee and soups and bread and butter and meat. In the afternoon, with well-filled stomachs and warmed-up bodies, they had opportunity

CONTINUED ON SECOND PAGE.

TOM, THE WATCH DOG.



I will override your riders in the Senate just the same. As I bridge bucking bronchos in the House and make 'em tame; I'm a despot and a terror. If you doubt it you're in error. And I always hold straight flushes when I play my little game.

You can howl and kick and bluster, but your antics won't move me; I'm about five times as big as any Senator I see—I will set you all a-quakin'. If you think you're mistaken, For to run a little 'dub like yours is easy as can be.

When I cut appropriations you can gamble they'll stay cut. Don't think that you can balk on me—I'll yank you from your rut; When I make a manifesto, You will see a change, and presto! The Senate can't get money when the Treasury is shut.

COLD WAVE NEARLY OVER.

Dr. Frankfeld Says It Will Be
Somewhat Warmer Sunday.

The cold wave is on the wane. It has about worn itself out and Dr. H. C. Frankfeld, the local weather forecaster, thinks it will be warmer Sunday. "Prospects are for fair weather and warmer Sunday," said the forecaster. "There will be no radical change and I do not expect to see the temperature get above the freezing point. The cold is still general and high barometric conditions prevail almost everywhere. A low is forming in the extreme southwest, but it is too early to tell what it will amount to."

THE WEATHER FORECAST.

FAIR—WARMER SUNDAY.

For St. Louis and vicinity—Generally fair Saturday night and Sunday; rising temperature Sunday. For Missouri—Partly cloudy Saturday night and Sunday, with possibly snow flurries during Saturday afternoon or night; slightly warmer in the northwest portion at night; warmer Sunday. For Illinois—Partly cloudy Saturday night, with possibly snow flurries in the south portion Saturday afternoon or night; not so cold Sunday and in west portion Saturday night. The barometer is high over all districts, except New England, but has commenced to fall in the extreme West. The temperatures are everywhere low, except in the East Gulf States and on the Atlantic Coast. There has been a fall in the Mississippi Valley and a decided fall in the Ohio Valley; in the West there has been a slight rise.

POST-DISPATCH THERMOMETER.

9 a. m.	14	1 p. m.	20
10 a. m.	15	2 p. m.	21
11 a. m.	16	3 p. m.	22
12 m.	17		

Below Zero Out West.

DENVER, Colo., Dec. 18.—The minimum temperature in this city during the twenty-four hours ending at 8 a. m. today was 2 degrees below zero. At 8 a. m. it was 2 degrees below here and 4 above at Pueblo.

SKATING IN FOREST PARK.

Ice Is Smooth and Safe on Post-Dispatch Lake.

The winter season of skating on the Post-Dispatch lake at Forest Park was opened Saturday with more than 100 skaters on the ice. Recent severely cold weather has produced ice three and one-half inches in thickness, smooth as a mirror and perfectly safe. There was great sport Saturday on the lake, and the young people will have a gay time Saturday night helping to inaugurate the first skating of the season.

TRAIN WRECK IN IOWA.

Passengers Had a Marvelous Escape
From Death or Injury.

VALE, Ia., Dec. 18.—The overland limited on the Northwestern road, which left Chicago at 6 o'clock last night, ran into an open switch at 6 o'clock this morning, near here. Every car was overturned, but according to the best information not a single passenger or trainman was seriously hurt. The mail catch it seems few out from the mail coach, which was next the engine. The catch struck the switch lever, broke it off and opened the switch, forming a "lip." The train was going at the rate of sixty miles an hour. The engine and mail car remained on the track, but the buffet car, two sleepers and two coaches were completely overturned on the prairie. Everybody on board was knocked about considerably, but not a single person was killed or apparently seriously injured. A relief train was sent to the wreck, and within a short time the passengers were on their way to Omaha. Dec. 18.—The Northwestern wrecked train is held at Dennison, Ia. The wounded are being cared for there. The train will be consolidated with Northwestern No. 3, and reach Omaha at 3:30 this afternoon.

BISMARCK DECLINING.

The Great German Rapidly Failing in
Health.

LONDON, Dec. 18.—A special dispatch from Hamburg says: Prince Bismarck, who braced up for the Emperor's visit, has relapsed into his former weakness, despondency and persistent insomnia. Mentally and physically Prince Bismarck is rapidly declining.

HOLIDAY RECESS.

Both Houses of Congress Adjourn Un-
til Jan. 5.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 18.—Both Houses of Congress have adjourned until Jan. 5. The Klondike relief bill was put through its final stages before its adjournment.

R. MONARCH ASSIGNS.

Three Distilling Companies in Trouble,
With Liabilities of \$750,000.

OWENSBORO, Ky., Dec. 18.—R. Monarch, for himself, the Glenmore Distilling Co. and the Eagle Distilling Co. assigned today to the Columbus Finance and Trust Co. of Louisville. The assets and liabilities are estimated to be each about \$750,000. The long depression in whiskey business and inability to continue loans are given as the cause.

BERNER-MAYER FAILURE.

Cleveland Firm That Manufactured
Beer Faucets.

CLEVELAND, O., Dec. 18.—The insolvency court has appointed E. K. Wilcox receiver for the Berner-Mayer Co., extensive manufacturers of beer faucets, with branch houses in London, New York, Chicago and other cities. No statement of assets and liabilities has as yet been filed. The assets of the company are about double the liabilities. The liabilities are \$125,000.

TO SAVE HER BROTHER'S NECK.

Bessie De Pue Is to Be the
Star Witness.

MOTIVE FOR THE SHOOTING.

WILL TESTIFY THAT PIETSCH
WAS KILLED TO AVENGE
HER WRONG.

DOES SHE SACRIFICE HERSELF?

Prosecuting Attorneys Say This Testi-
mony Will Clear the Slayer
If the Jury Believes
the Girl.

The mysterious and beautiful sweetheart upon whose testimony the attorneys of Charles De Pue rely to acquit their client of the charge of murder, is De Pue's own sister, Bessie. Beautiful she may be, as the attorneys promise, but even her handsome features fade from view in the contemplation of the tremendous sacrifice she has been called to make to save the life of her brother. It is promised by the lawyers that Miss De Pue will take the stand as the last witness for the defense, Saturday evening, and testify that it was to avenge a great wrong done to her that Charles De Pue shot and killed old man Pietsch. The attorneys for the State are astounded and frankly declare that if the jury give credence to the girl, De Pue will be acquitted. According to the State's theory, De Pue killed Pietsch in an attempt to rob the merchant. The arrest of another led him to come forward through fear of detection and offer himself for trial. Hence they argue that the appearance of the sister at this juncture is in the nature of a plain sacrifice of herself to save her brother's neck from the hangman. In either event her testimony, as promised, will bring to the public view an act of heroism rarely witnessed in the annals of criminal courts. Charles De Pue had no particular character or standing in the little community of the city in which he moved. He was a restless fellow, and although not considered capable of so grave a crime as murder, it will be a matter of surprise to police officials that he should have risen to the height of such a dramatic act of revenge, to be followed by the still more thrilling story which Miss De Pue says she will tell the jury. Until Saturday afternoon the identity of this witness had been carefully concealed by Attorneys Nolan and Yore. Rumors concerning her interest in the defendant have been circulated by the lawyers of the defense for purposes of their own. To prevent her name from becoming public no subpoena was issued for her, but she has been a constant attendant in court throughout the entire trial. It is said she has not heard any of the testimony against her brother, believing that when she takes the stand everything that has been offered by the State, will be at once swept from the minds of the jurymen. She has closed her eyes and ears to the evidence submitted and to her brother's own confession of guilt. With the story which De Pue's attorneys say she will relate on the witness stand, they hope to secure a verdict of acquittal, but at an immeasurable cost to the young woman brought forward at the climax. De Pue, it is said, strongly protests against placing his sister on the stand, declaring that he would rather be convicted than have her subjected to the searching cross-examination which he fears she will encounter at the hands of the State's attorney. His lawyers, however, have their own opinions as to the advisability of using her as a witness. The defendant will not be allowed to testify, his lawyers contending themselves with standing upon his sworn confession made to Chief Desmond a year ago. The case will go to the jury Saturday night.

RUSSIA NABS PORT ARTHUR.

The Partition of China Has
Begun in Earnest.

ONCE CAPTURED BY JAPAN.

WHEN THE WAR ENDED JAPAN
WOULD HAVE HELD IT, BUT
FOR RUSSIA'S PROTEST.

CITY HAS A FINE HARBOR.

Will Be Substituted for Vladivostok,
as Headquarters for Russia's
Fleet and Railroads Will
Be Built.

LONDON, Dec. 18.—A dispatch to the Standard from Vienna says it is rumored that the Russians have occupied Port Arthur. Port Arthur, which is situated at the extremity of the Lao Tung Peninsula, has practically been in the hands of Russia for some time past. After the Japanese evacuated the port during the war with China Russian engineers began supervising the reconstruction of the docks and forts, which had been destroyed by the Japanese previous to leaving the place. Previous to the war between China and Japan, Port Arthur was the largest naval station possessed by the Chinese and was strongly fortified. There was a naval dockyard, a large refitting basin, spacious wharves and quays, two docks—each 400 feet long—and facilities for repairing ships of all sizes. The foundries and workshops were constructed on the most improved models and contained the best modern machinery. Japan was very anxious to hold Port Arthur permanently, but Russia strongly objected and would have backed up her objections by force. Russia's great anxiety to possess Port Arthur is due to the fact that the harbor is free from ice all winter, which is not the case with Vladivostok, the present headquarters of the Russian fleet. It is proposed to connect Port Arthur with the Russian railroad now being built through Manchuria, which in turn will connect with the great Transiberian Railway. Port Arthur, previous to the war with Japan, was to China what Gibraltar is to the Mediterranean. It was considered impregnable. It is calculated that the machinery, docks etc., at Port Arthur represented a value of 6,000,000 yen, or about \$30,000,000 in gold.

German Steamer Starts.

KIEL, Dec. 18.—The North German Lloyd steamer Darmstadt, having on board a number of volunteers bound for China and an immense amount of war material, left here today for the East. The steamer Creffield will follow in a fortnight with the rest of the volunteers and more war material.

MR. SCULLIN'S CAR FORT.

It Holds Grand Avenue Against Sewer
Contractor Hussey's Steam Dredge.

There is a game of freeze-out going on at the intersection of Grand and Hartford avenues, where Contractor John Hussey is putting in a twenty-eight-foot district sewer. For five hours Friday the cars of the Grand Avenue and Union Station Lines were blocked. The contractor had a steam digger over the tracks and refused to move it. Finally a squad of policemen drove off the workmen, arrested the contractor and two of his foremen and shoved the digger back upon its tracks, thus clearing the street for the cars. In Judge Zimmerman's police court Saturday the cases against Hussey and his men were passed to December 23. Before daylight Saturday President Scullin sent a bob-tailed horse car out of Grand and Hartford avenues. This car was pulled off the tracks and into the street and a big fight followed. Half a dozen policemen took comfortable quarters in the car, and are on watch to prevent the contractor and his men again blocking Grand avenue. In the game of freeze-out it is Mr. Hussey, and his men who are in the cold.

EARTHQUAKES IN ITALY.

Severe Shocks Felt in the Central Part
of the Kingdom.

ROME, Dec. 18.—Strong earthquake shocks lasting twelve seconds, were felt at 8:30 this morning at Curia di Castella Province of Perugia, Central Italy. The walls of houses split, many chimneys fell, the bells rang and a panic prevailed among the inhabitants. The shocks were registered by the instruments here and at Siena and Velletri. There was also a slight shock felt at Bologna today.

REV. HUNT STILL HERE.

But He Will Move to Belleville Next
Week and There Tie Knots.

Rev. Dr. Hunt, the colored minister, was about the Court-house Saturday ready for business. He says he has arranged to move to Belleville next Monday, but until that time will perform all wedding ceremonies that come his way notwithstanding Janitor Card's displeasure.

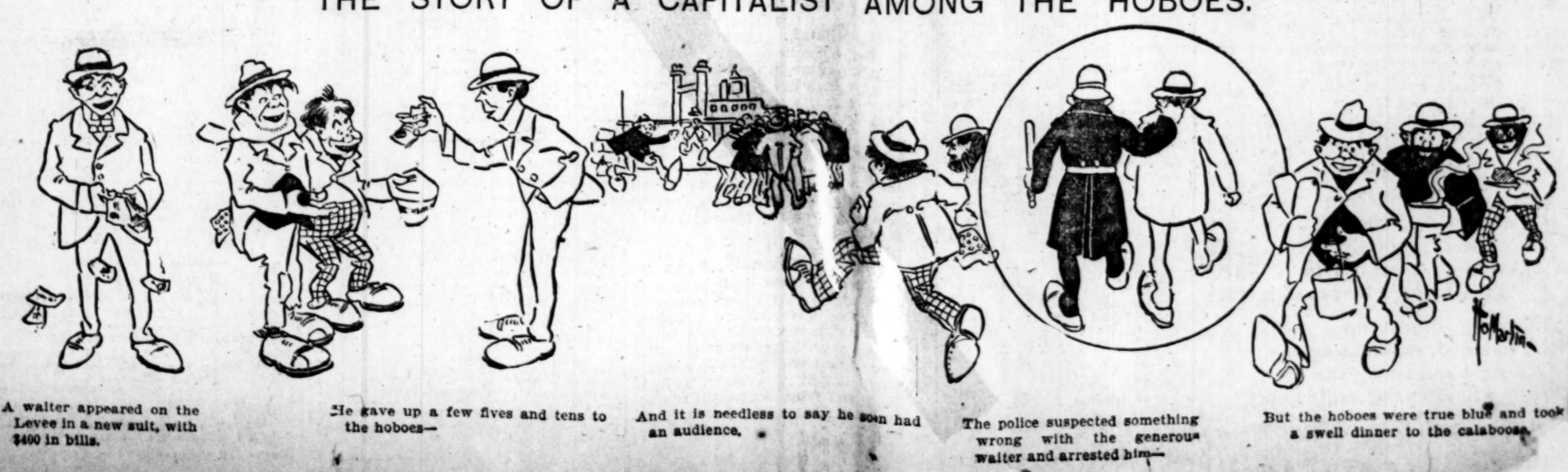
Arrival of the Wolcott.

SEATTLE, Wash., Dec. 18.—The steamer Wolcott has arrived here from Copper River, Alaska. She had two passengers, who report that 200 prospectors are in the vicinity of the mouth of the Copper River, waiting a favorable opportunity to get into the interior.

Iowa Dairy Commission.

DUBUQUE, Ia., Dec. 18.—Governor-elect Haw announced his intention to appoint a D. Oates of Manchester State Dairy

THE STORY OF A CAPITALIST AMONG THE HOBOES.



A waiter appeared on the Levee in a new suit, with \$400 in bills. He gave up a few fives and tens to the hobo. And it is needless to say he soon had an audience. The police suspected something wrong with the generous waiter and arrested him. But the hobo was true blue and took a swell dinner to the calaboose.

DR. R. M. KERLEY AT DEATH'S DOOR.

Thrown From His Buggy
and Fatally Injured.

STRUCK BY A TROLLEY CAR.

CASS AVENUE CAR CRASHED INTO
HIM WHILE GOING DOWN
A HILL.

MOTORMAN COULD NOT STOP.

Was Formerly Superintendent of the
Female Hospital and His Late
Years Have Been Filled
With Sorrow.

Dr. Richard M. Kerley is thought to be
dying at his home, 428 Labadie avenue.
His buggy was struck by a Cass avenue
car Friday evening about 5:30 o'clock. He
was thrown out and sustained internal in-
juries.

Dr. Kerley was driving home on St. Louis
avenue. He was in a storm buggy with the
curtains closely drawn to keep out the bitter
wind, and a muffled voice was heard from
his car. There is a steep decline on St.
Louis avenue at Labadie, and Dr. Kerley
was driving carefully in the street car
tracks lest his horse should slip.

A Cass avenue car was approaching from
behind. The motorman saw the buggy and
sounded his gong vigorously.
Under ordinary circumstances Dr. Kerley
would probably have heard the bell and
turned out of the car's path. But the cur-
tains of the storm buggy and the heavy
muffler combined to deaden the sound. Not
hearing the gong he drove calmly on.

When within about fifty feet of the buggy
the motorman realized that the signals had
not been heard. He shut off the current
and applied the brake with all his power.

The wheels stopped revolving, but the
car glided on with no diminution of speed.
The track was smooth as glass and the
heavy motor car was coasting like a bob
sled.

The fender slipped under the hind wheels
of the buggy and there was a crash, a
sound of splintered wood and the crack of
riven iron. The motorman sprang back,
body frightened, but not hurt.

The buggy was tossed to one side, a
fatal wreck. The horse was thrown down
and lay kicking at the debris.

Dr. Kerley was forced through one of the
side curtains and pitched high in the air.
He fell on the shattered buggy.

He is an old man and has a portly habit.
A slighter jar might have resulted se-
riously with him. As it was he fell with
such force that he is a few blocks distant.
Dr. Bernays was called and remained with
him several hours. It was apparent that

"IT IS MORE BLESSED TO GIVE THAN TO RECEIVE."



Salvation Army Lads and Lassies Receiving Contri-
butions to the Fund for the Big Christmas
Dinner for the Poor.

Give To-Day of Your
Abundance That the
Needy May Not Hun-
ger When You Are
Feasting.



The Salvation Army invested St. Louis
Saturday at noon. The occupancy is in
the interest of suffering humanity and
endures four hours.

They taking of the town is one of the
preliminaries of the great Christmas chari-
ty dinner that is to be spread in the hall
of the army at Ninth and Market streets.

Beginning at 12 o'clock forty members of
the army took positions on as many street
corners for the purpose of receiving con-
tributions for the Christmas dinner. Each
lad or lassie is supplied with a cash box of
convenient size. Into these boxes every
body who has a thought for the hungry
poor is expected to drop a contribution. At
4 o'clock the collectors go to the office of
Maj. Miles, Fourteenth and Franklin ave-
nue, where the cash will be delivered. Maj.
Miles and his associates will count the
money, place in a safety deposit vault,
where it will remain until needed to pur-
chase supplies for the Christmas dinner.

If the combined collections of the forty
members be sufficient on Saturday, no fur-
ther effort will be made. Otherwise the
plan will be tried again on Monday. Maj.
Miles has not been kind to the collectors,
in his declining years. "Well might he say
with the bard: 'One day I tread upon
another's heels, so fast they follow.'"

Scarcely has his grief over the acts of one
son been relieved by time of his resignation,
when another was killed in the Alce fire on
Broadway. The doctor removed from his
home, 428 Labadie avenue, partly because
of the bitter memories associated with the
accident.

A few months ago the house he lived in
on Easton avenue was burned. The fam-
ily barely escaped with their lives. All the
household effects, including many treas-
ured heirlooms and other articles that could
not be replaced.

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Saturday afternoon, together with their re-
spective locations, follows:

Corner. Streets. Name.

Northwest... Olive and Broadway... Lieut. Wilson

Southeast... Olive and Broadway... Sister Circle

Southwest... Olive and Broadway... Capt. Deon

Northeast... Olive and Broadway... Capt. Pruden

Southeast... Olive and Broadway... Capt. Pruden

Southwest... Olive and Broadway... Capt. Pruden

Northeast... Olive and Broadway... Capt. Pruden

Southeast... Olive and Broadway... Capt. Pruden

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FOUGHT FLAMES IN THE SNOW.

Heroic Efforts of a Woman to
Save Another's Life.

MRS. RUARK'S DRESS ON FIRE.

STOVE POLISH EXPLODED WHILE
SHE WORKED AND FLEW
OVER HER CLOTHING.

MAD RUSH FOR THE YARD.

Mrs. Boquette Saw Her, Followed and
There Ensued a Battle With
the Crimson Element—
Heroine Burned.

Mrs. Louis Ruark, age 32, of 6303 Subur-
ban avenue, will probably die from burns
received Saturday morning.

She was polishing a stove when benzoin
or some other inflammable fluid in the mix-
ture caught fire and a line of flame ran
from the cloth she was using to the bottle
which she held in her left hand.

There was an explosion. Particles of
glass flew in all directions and a fiery liquid
spattered Mrs. Ruark's gown.
The dress caught fire in a half dozen
places, her hair blazed and she ran scream-
ing into the street.

There followed heroic efforts to save her
life.

Mrs. Fannie Boquette, who lives next
door, saw the flame-enveloped woman as
she dashed from the house. With rare
presence of mind this neighbor rushed to
the spot and seizing Mrs. Ruark by the
shoulders, threw her down into the snow.

Then she rolled the victim over and over
and lifted handfuls of the snow, which she
threw on the sufferer.

But as the flames were extinguished in
one place they appeared in another, for
the polish had soaked into the cloth.

It was a terrible struggle with death.
One woman graced with pain and shriek-
ing; the other working silently, but with
all her might.

Despite Mrs. Boquette's efforts it seemed
Mrs. Ruark would be burned alive there
on the ground, when a man, who was pass-
ing, jumped over the fence.

Another second he was at work with a
knife, cutting away the charred and blin-
ding clothing. As he did this Mrs. Boquette
ran into her house and seized a blanket that
she happened to have on hand.

At last the flames were subdued. Her hands
were blistered from finger tips to wrists and
the dress was peeling off in places. So that
the doctors who were summoned had two
patients to care for.

They saw at a glance that Mrs. Ruark's
case was probably hopeless and she was
hurried to the hospital.

The woman next door was put to
bed, and her hands and arms poulticed with
linseed oil.

Louis Ruark, the husband, is employed at
Pearce's hardware store in Cabanne, and
did not hear of the accident until nearly
noon.

Home-seekers' low rates Dec. 21 and reser-
vation in the tourist sleeping car. Apply at
103 North Broadway.

Rare Christmas Gifts.

Not even the snow kept the ladies of St.
Louis from the sale of holiday presents
now going on at the Convent of the Good
Shepherd, Gravois and Bamberger avenue.

The gifts are handsome, useful, and the
fancy articles are the product of the sisters
own deft hands.

TO-MORROW'S
Sunday

Post-Dispatch

Will contain the Funniest Jokes,
Most Entertaining Cartoons,
Hundreds of Beautiful Pic-
tures and These Stories:

A St. Louisian is determined to live 125
years, the year he dies. He is
certain that he will die then. He is
now 65 years of age. He has not had
a disease for thirty years, ex-
cept what he has given himself, and
he never expects to have another.

He has reasons for his belief. His
wonderful story will be told only in
the next Sunday Post-Dispatch.

The Transmississippi and International
Exposition will be held at Oma-
ha, Neb., in 1898, commencing June 1.

It will rival in extent the beauty and
magnificence of the World's Fair.
Every civilized country will be rep-
resented. Missouri will be there in
great shape. All the wonderful fea-
tures of the exposition, and in prospect, will
be described only in the next Sunday
Post-Dispatch.

The "popular" song is not always popu-
lar. Being the natural off-spring of
a paretic brain, it is bound to offend,
and it always does offend. How to
get rid of it has been a problem which
has confronted the Charity Commis-
sioners and Boards of Public Correc-
tions of this country for many years—
ever since the days of "Baby Mine."

A Western town has found a solution.
Read this unique story in the next
Sunday Post-Dispatch.

One of the burning questions of the
day is how to keep cool. Not only
is it of paramount importance in St.
Louis, but in every other large city,
where poor clerks and people in other
lines of employment which require
clean clothes constantly run up
against a paralyzing laundry bill at
the end of each week. This great
question is fully discussed by com-
petent authorities, and their views will
be presented only in the next Sunday
Post-Dispatch.

Do you snore? Beware! If you are
traveling and insist on keeping your
fellow man awake in a sleeping car
he is liable to stop off at the first big
town and file suit for heavy damages
against you. An affair of this kind
happened a few days ago in a neigh-
boring State. The story, told in
rhyme and fully illustrated, will ap-
pear only in the next Sunday Post-
Dispatch.

NEWFOUNDLAND KILLS HERSELF.

Flora, a Family Pet, Com-
mits Suicide.

DEATH BY STRANGULATION.

WOUND HER NECK IN THE CHIL-
DREN'S SWING UNTIL SHE
COULD NOT BREATHE.

WAS SICK AND DESPONDENT.

Act of Self-Destruction Deliberately
Planned by the Animal—Body
Will Be Given a Funeral
Any Dog Would Like.

Flora was a large, handsome, intelligent
Newfoundland dog, the pride of the Becker
family, at 112 North Sixth street, and the
pet of the neighborhood. Everybody on
the block knew Flora. Whenever the cor-
ner groceryman saw the gentle animal he
knew one of the six little Beckers was
somewhere near, and whenever any of the
other children on the block were missing
from home it was generally surmised they
were out having a romp with Flora. Par-
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